

No.
30

STARS

AND

STRIPES

FICHE-FILLS COMICS

10¢



Introducing
PEPPER, VAN & YOC
better known as the
STARS MONKEY

Stars & Stripes #4 | Sept 1941 - 68pg

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No. 4
SEPT

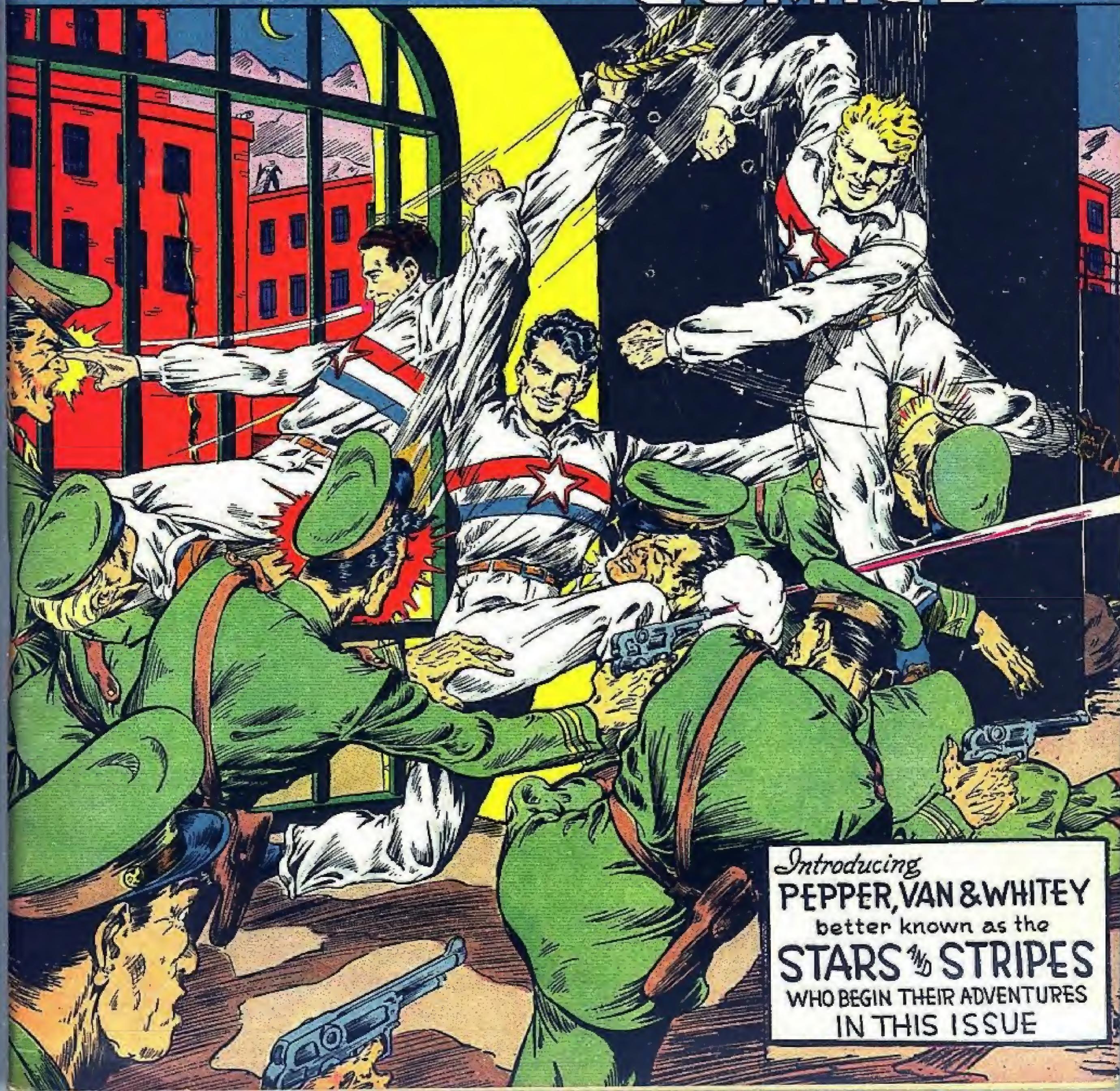
STARS

AND

10¢

STRIPES

COMICS



Introducing
PEPPER, VAN & WHITEY
better known as the
STARS & STRIPES
WHO BEGIN THEIR ADVENTURES
IN THIS ISSUE

FOR DEFENSE

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COMIC CORPORATION OF AMERICA
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The STARS and STRIPES



HERE THEY ARE KIDS! THE GUYS YOU'RE GOING TO HEAR PLENTY ABOUT FROM NOW ON: UNCLE SAM'S THREE MAN ARMY, THE STARS AND STRIPES. READ ALL ABOUT HOW THEY GET THEIR NAME. THE SOLEMN VOW THEY TAKE SEALED WITH BLOOD. HOW THEY SMASH THE MOST VIOLENT, INSIDIOUS GANG OF SABOTEURS AMERICA EVER HAD TO CONTEND WITH. THEY'RE ROUGH, TOUGH, AND NASTY AND LIKE ALL NEPH-EVENS OF UNCLE SAM, THEY DON'T KNOW THE MEANINGS OF THE WORD QUIT, LIKE THE FLAG THEY REPRESENT, THEY ARE NEVER DOWNED!

THE RED HEADED NEWSPAPERMAN
IS QUIETED THEN...

AND YOU, BENJAMIN FRANKLIN ALLEN, AS SECRETARY OF AN AMERICAN DIPLOMAT YOU USED YOUR TRUST TO STEAL VITAL STATE SECRETS. YOU ARE CONDEMNED TO CONCENTRATION CAMP FOR LIFE!

ANOTHER TRUMPED UP CHARGE. BUT WHAT'S THE USE OF ARGUING WITH THIS PUPPET!

VANCE STUYVESANT THE THIRD, THE NEXT PRISONER, WE FIND GUILTY OF ATTACKING AND KILLING AN OFFICER OF OUR COMMAND WHILE ENJOYING THE PRIVILEGES OF A TOURIST OF OUR FATHERLAND!

...AND I'D DO THE SAME THING AGAIN IF I SAW THAT UNIFORMED RAT BEATING A LITTLE CRIPPLED GIRL WHO HAPPENED TO GET IN HIS WAY!

THE THREE FRAMED AMERICAN PRISONERS ARE LED FROM THE COURT.

MARCH, PRISONERS AND DON'T TRY TO ESCAPE OR YOU WILL BE KILLED!

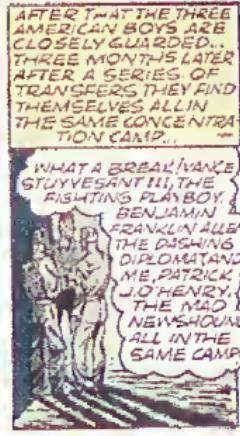
PSSSSST! OUTSIDE OF THE BUILDING-BAY, I'M GOING TO AKEMAY AN EKEMAY. YOU GUY'S ITTHAY EMAY?

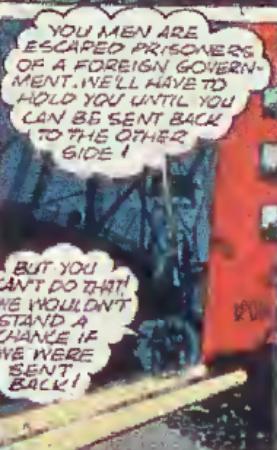
WHAT THE...OH! PIG-LATIN-URESHAY INGTHAY!

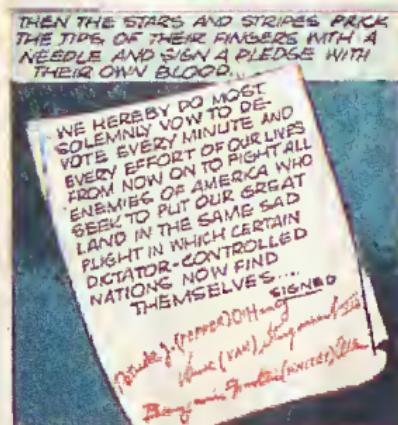
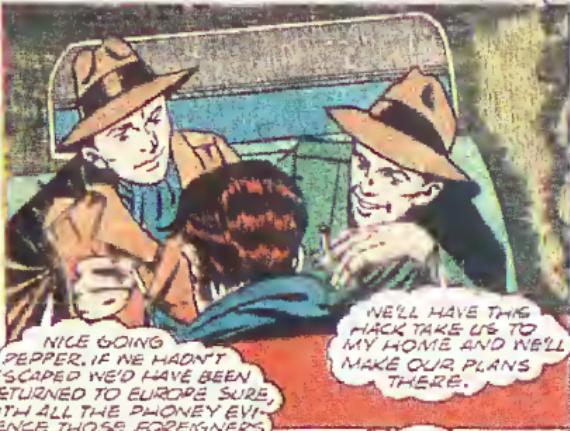
OUNTAY EMAY IN!

LET'S GO BOYS!









THE NEXT DAY....

HEY FELLOWS!
WE GOT TO WORK!!!
READ THIS PIECE IN
THE PAPER!

VITAL SECTION OF NATIONAL DEFENSE PROGRAM HELD UP BY STRIKES!

TODAY THE 5000 WORKERS OF THE MUNITIONS MFG CO WALKED OUT OF THE HUGE PLANT, REFUSING TO GO BACK TO WORK UNTIL DEMANDS OF THE UNION ARE MET. THE MIDCITY PLANT IS A VITAL FACTOR IN THE NATION'S DEFENSE PROGRAM, AND IF THE STRIKE CONTINUES ANY LENGTH OF TIME THE WHOLE

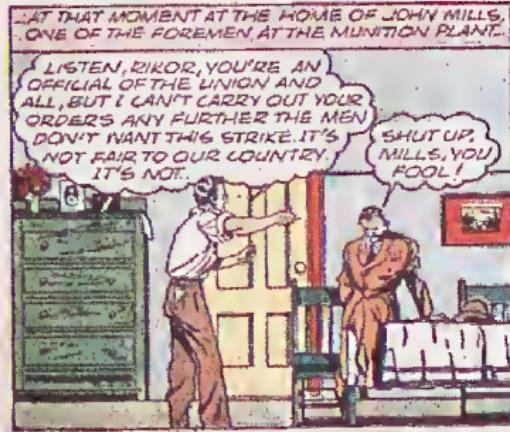
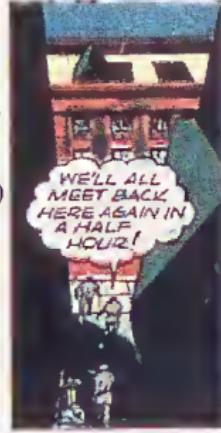
SOMETHING'S GOT TO BE DONE ABOUT THAT, MEN! NOTHING MUST STOP THE UNITED STATES PREPAREDNESS PROGRAM. LET'S HEAD FOR MIDCITY RIGHT NOW!!!!

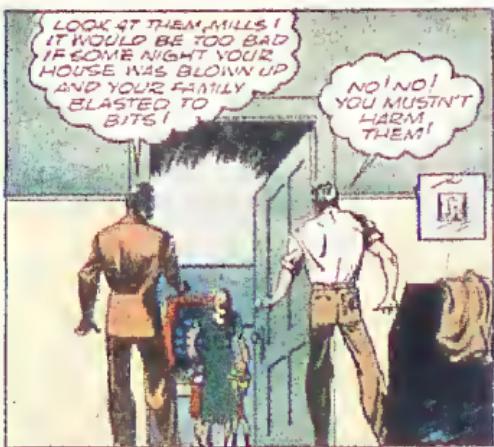
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND THAT STRIKE. THE MIDCITY PLANT HAS A REPUTATION FOR BEING FAIR AND SO HAS THE UNION. SOMETHING'S SCREWY THERE!

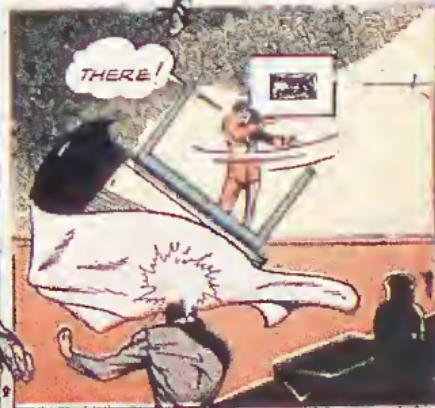


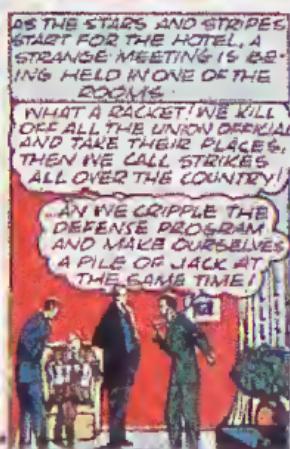
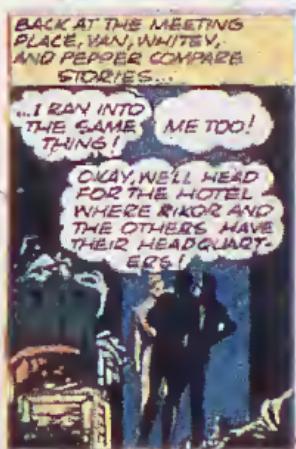
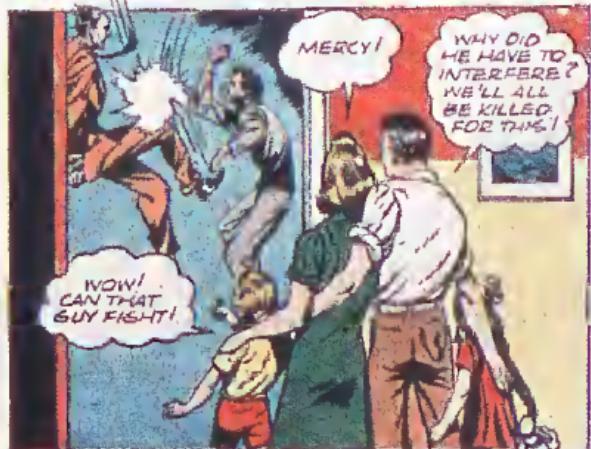
IN THEIR REGULAR CLOTHES THE STARS AND STRIPES ARRIVE AT MID CITY TO LOOK OVER THE SITUATION.

WORKERS OF MIDCITY... WE'RE GONNA KILL ANY BIMBO WHO TRIES TO SCAB ON US. THE FACTORY IS MAKING MILLIONS AND WE'RE GONNA GET OUR SHARE!











THE STARS AND STRIPES QUICKLY POLISH OFF THE SPIES, THEN...



...OUT IN THE HALL OF THE HOTEL A NEW MENACE THREATENS THE STARS AND STRIPES!



SOME PALODOGS
IN FANCY COSTUMES
HAVE BEAT UP
THE BOSSGS!

INSTANTLY, A CRASHING
SLAM-BATTLE ENSURES

LET'S RUSH
THE GOON! /
MY LEGS!

START
THROWING
LEAD AT 'EM,
GUYS!

VAN WHITNEY!
TRY NOT TO SHOOT
TO KILL. I WANT
THE LAW TO TAKE
CARE OF THESE
MUGGS!

GOOD THING
WE HAVE THESE
GUNS OR WE'D
HAVE BEEN
SLAUGHTERED!

SEEM'S ALL
HARD BOILED EGGS
ARE YELLOW INSIDE!

HOLD FIRE!
WE GIVE UP!
YOUR AIM IS
TOO DEADLY

A FEW MIN-
UTES LATER
WHEN THE
POLICE
ARRIVE!

WELL-
HLLL!
BE!

THE NEXT MORNING THE PAPERS
CARRY A FULL ACCOUNT OF THE
SPY-CAPTURE AND STRIKE
BREAK-UP...

IT SAYS HERE THAT THOSE
STARS AND STRIPES WERE
RECOGNIZED AS FUGITIVES
FROM A FOREIGN COUNTRY.
HMMMPH! I OUGHT TO GIVE
'EM A MEDAL 'STEAD OF
MUNTING' AND PROSECUTING
'EM!

DO THEY KNOW
WHO WE ARE?
IT'S GOING TO
BE TOUGHER
THAN EVER TO
CARRY ON OUR
WORK NOW,
FELLOWS!

BUT THAT'S
NOT GOING
TO STOP
US!

NO, SIR!
WE'RE NOT
STOPPING
TILL WE'VE
CLEANED OUT
EVERY SPY
AN
BABOTEUR
IN THE
LAND!

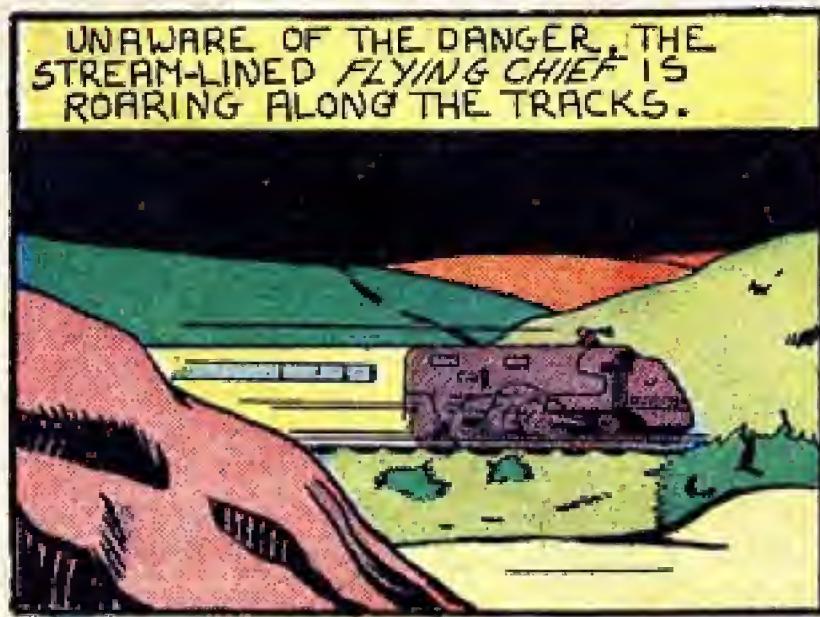
ANOTHER SLAM-
BANG PATRIOTIC
ADVENTURE OF
AMERICA'S NEW
COMIC BOOK
HEROES

THE STARS
AND STRIPES
IN THE NEXT
ISSUE

STAR KIDS

MINIMIDGET





WHEN HE SAW THE TRAIN STOP MINIIDGET PULLED BACK ON THE STICK AND JUST MISSED IT.

WOW! THAT WAS CLOSE!

WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO, COMMIT SUICIDE?

WE SHOOK THE PASSENGERS UP WITH THAT STOP.

IF YOU WENT MUCH FURTHER THEY WOULD HAVE BEEN SHAKEN UP WORSE! TWO MEN HAVE LOOSENERED THE RAILS.

THE TRACKS ARE LOOSENERED ALL RIGHT, BUT WHERE ARE THE TWO MEN?

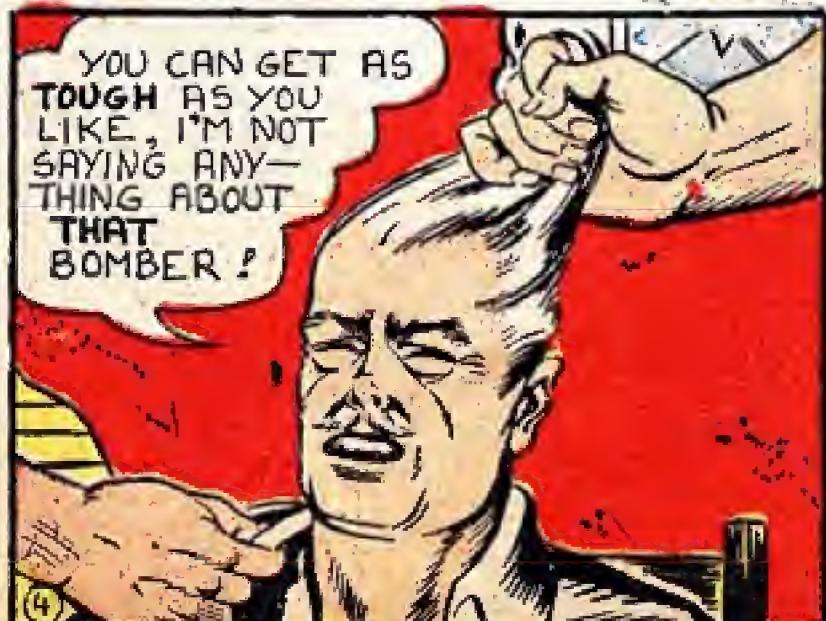
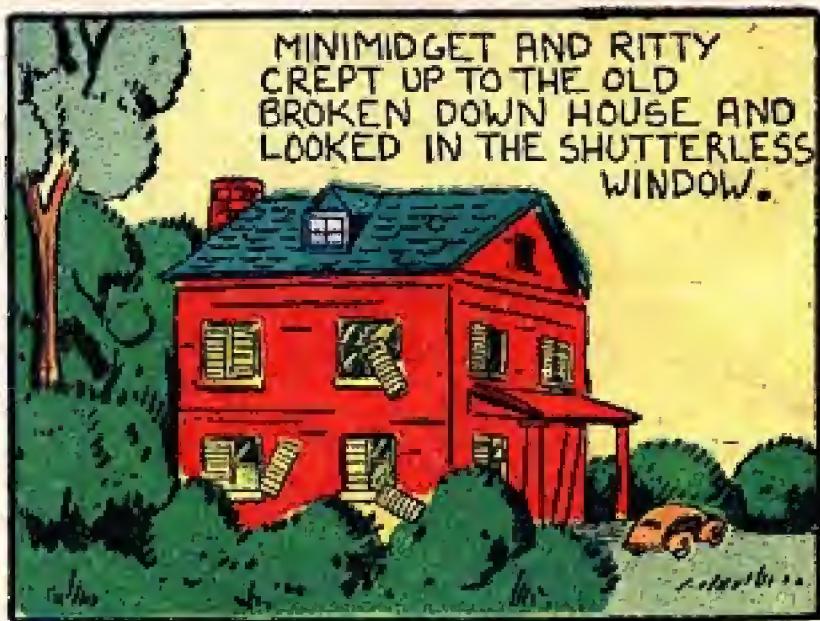
IT'S A WATCH. THEY MUST HAVE DROPPED IT. BUT SAY! THIS WATCH WAS GIVEN TO SENATOR BRONGES. IT HAS HIS NAME ON THE BACK OF IT.

THEY WERE RIGHT HERE! SAY! WHAT'S THAT OVER THERE?

SENATOR BRONGES DISAPPEARED A COUPLE OF DAYS AGO. THOSE MEN MUST KNOW WHERE HE IS!

GUY! THAT'S RIGHT!

WE HAVE TO FIND THEM. WE'LL BE ABLE TO SEE THEM BETTER FROM THE AIR.



YOU STAY HERE RITTY.
I'M GOING TO HELP HIM
IF I CAN.

MINIMIDGET RAN AROUND
AND GOT IN BACK OF THE
SENATOR'S CHAIR.

THEN HE JUMPED UP AND CUT THE
ROPE'S FROM HIS WRISTS.

THIS WILL MAKE HIM
TALK--
FAST!

NOW WILL
YOU TALK?

NO!!!

AT THE
SAME TIME
MINIMIDGET
WENT INTO
ACTION.

THIS IS FOR UNCLE
SAM!

THE SABOTEURS WERE STRETCHED OUT IN SHORT ORDER.

THANKS FOR YOUR HELP, YOUNG FELLOW!

WELL, THAT TAKES CARE OF THEM?

I WISH I COULD GET TO THE ARMY FLYING FIELD. THESE MEN HAVE PLANTED A TIME BOMB ON A NEW SHIP DUE TO LEAVE THERE ANY MINUTE NOW!

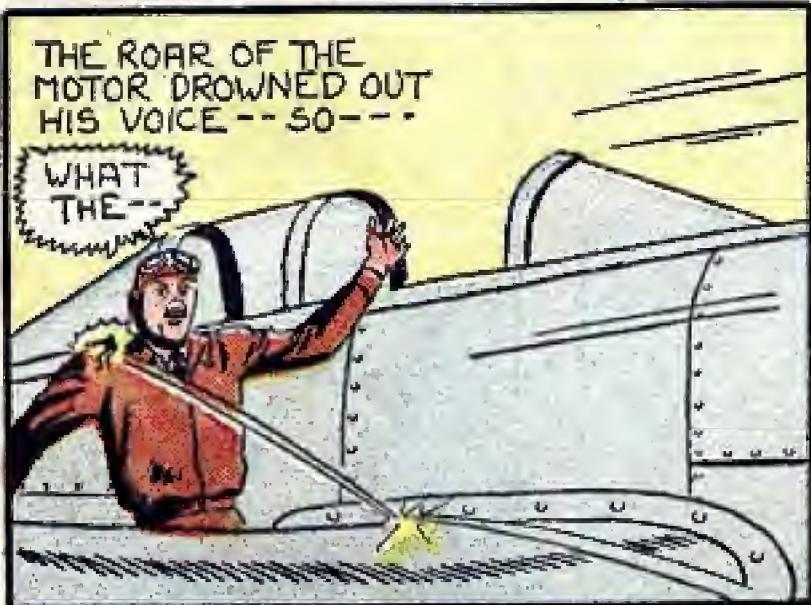
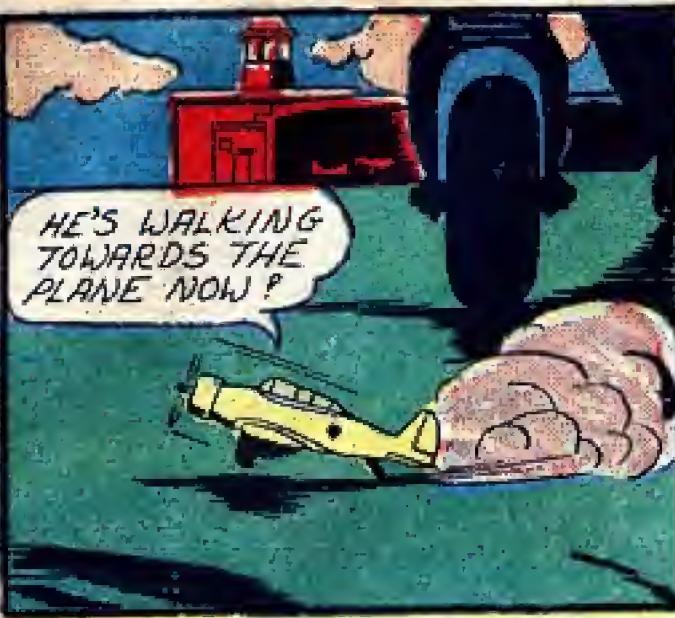
WHAT'S THAT? OUT OF MY WAY! RITTY, YOU STAY HERE WITH SENATOR BRONGES. I'LL SEE YOU LATER.



MEANWHILE AT THE ARMY AIRFIELD
YOU'RE TO MAKE A TEST HOP TO TEXAS GOOD LUCK TO YOU!

THANKS SIR!



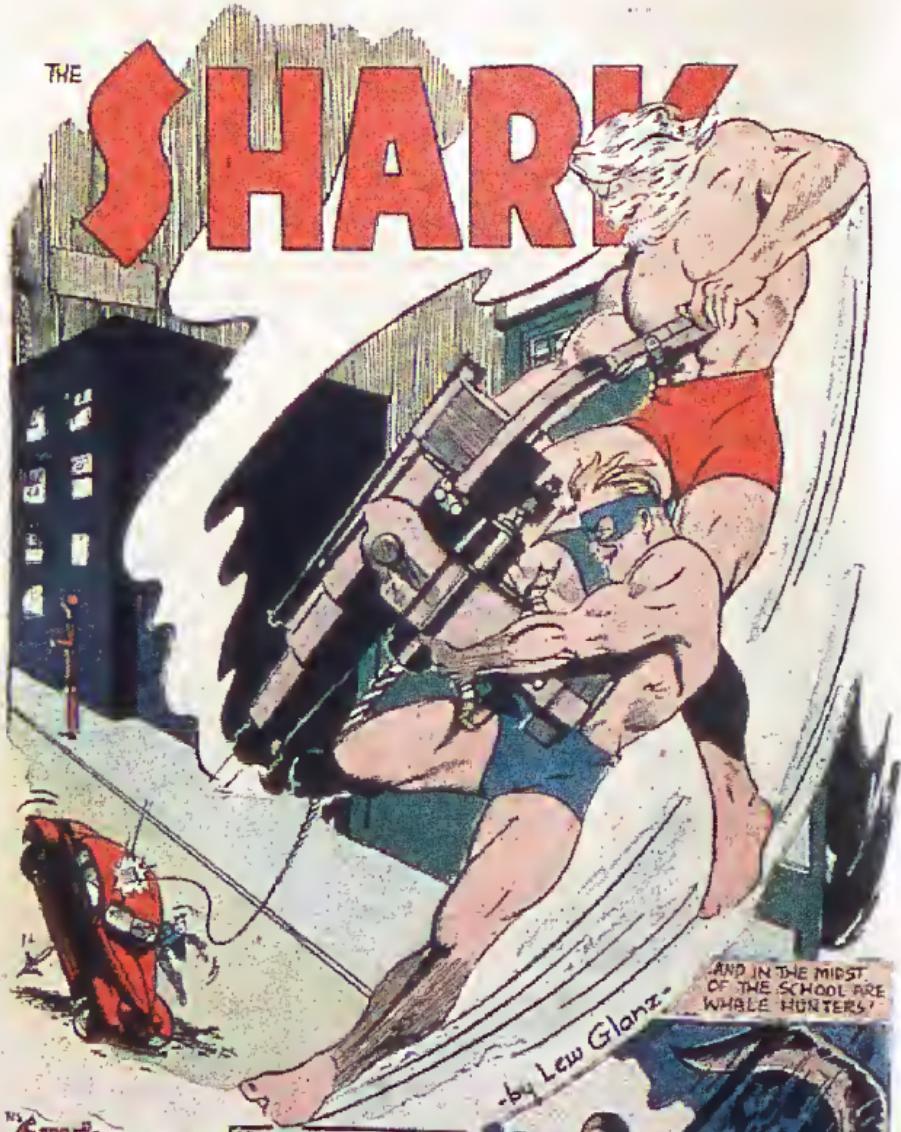






THE

SHARK



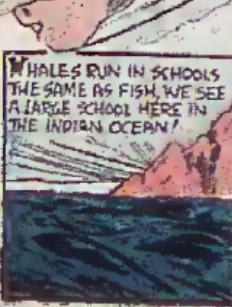
AND IN THE MIDST
OF THE SCHOOL ARE
WHALE HUNTERS!

by Lew Glanz

Shark is an amazing under-sea creature with webbed hands and feet.

Pop (father) Neptune is the shark's father — together they are the rounation of all "crime" — alone they're — well, they're as bad as a TORNADO!

Whales run in schools the same as fish. We see a large school here in the Indian Ocean!



BUT BEFORE WE GO ON, HERE'S A FEW NOTES ON WHALE HUNTING! WHALERS TRAVEL IN A GROUP OF BOATS - A LARGE BOAT KNOWN AS THE MOTHER OR FACTORY SHIP AND A NUMBER OF SMALLER BOATS CALLED KILLER SHIPS. THE KILLER SHIPS CARRY THE HARPOONS AND HUNT OUT THE WHALES WHILE THE FACTORY SHIP EXTRACTS THE PRODUCTS FROM THE WHALES AFTER PICKING THEM UP.

A STRANGE SHIP A DESTROYER APPEARS ON THE HORIZON.



A FEW MILES AWAY WE FIND THE CHIEF OF THE 'KILLERS' THINK WE'VE DONE ENOUGH FOR TODAY - THE OTHER KILLER SHIPS HAVE GONE TO SHORE BUT I'LL GO BACK TO THE 'FACTORY' SHIP AND SEE HOW MANY WE'VE CAUGHT TODAY!



IN A SHORT TIME A GROUP OF ARMED MEN CAME ABOARD THE WHALER

YOU MEN ARE NOW PRISONERS, FOR WE ARE TAKING THIS BOAT OVER. ANY RESISTANCE WILL BE FATAL! WHERE IS YOUR CAPTAIN?



WELL ILL BE . . .
WHAT DO YA TAKE US FOR, YA FLAP EARED MONKEY?
YELLOW-BELLY!! COME ON BOYS KILL DE
BUMPS!

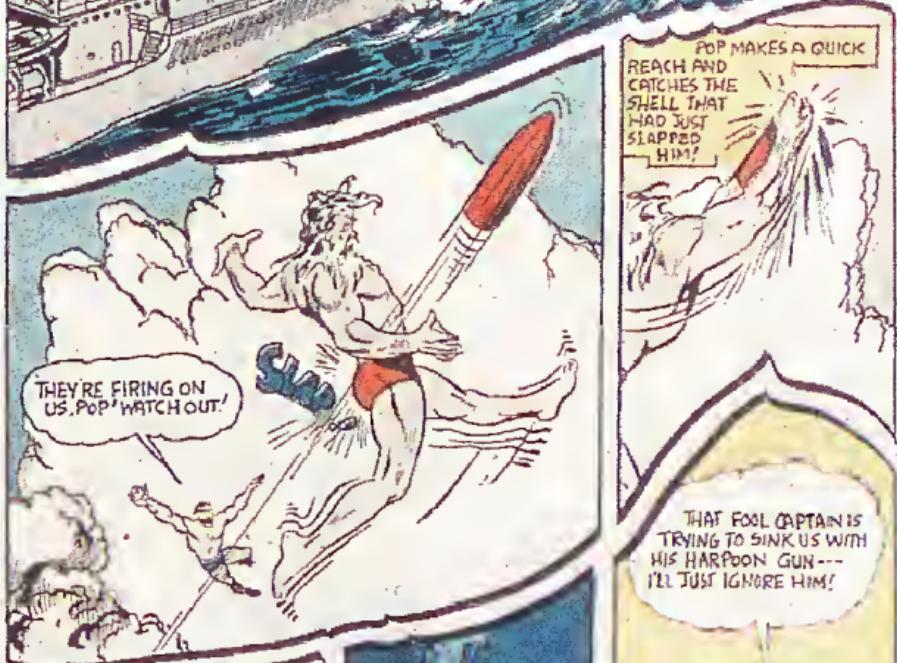
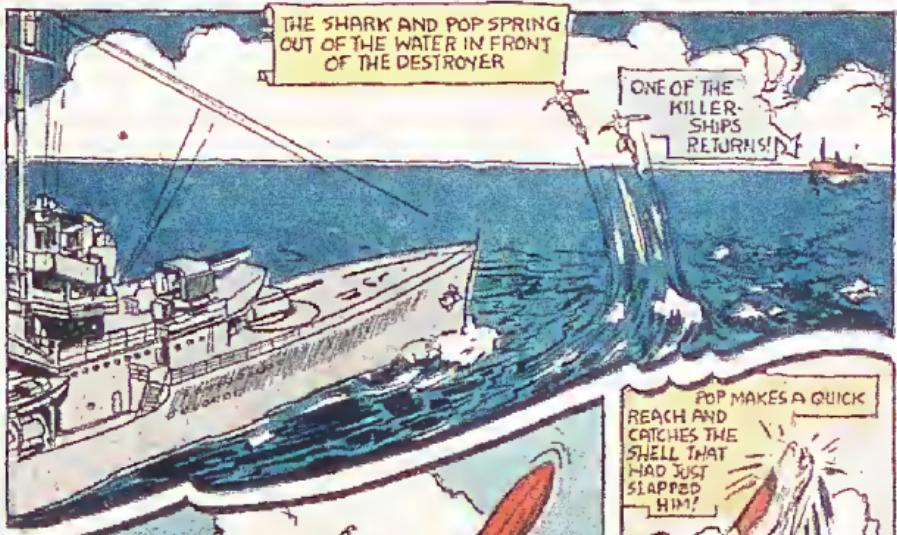




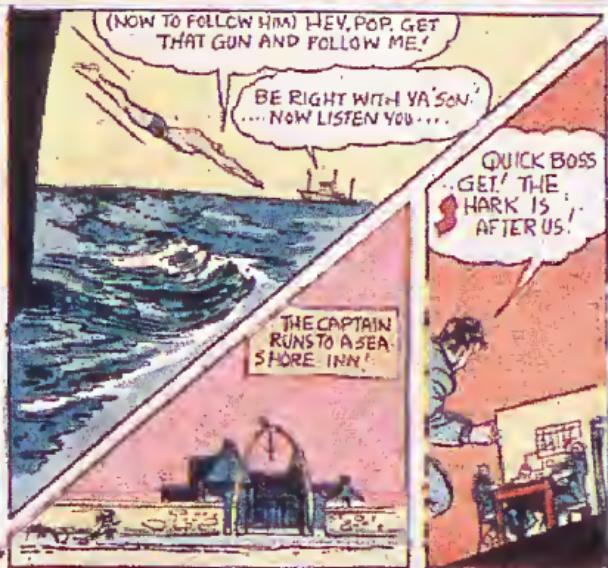
ON BOARD
THE ENEMY
DESTROYER, THE CAPTAIN IS
ENRAGED BY THE RESISTANCE
OF THE CARE-FREE SEA-
MEN

THE FOOLS
THEY WILL PAY
WITH THEIR
LIVES!









YOU FOOL HE FOLLOWED
YOU HERE



I-I DIDN'T THINK
HE KNEW I ESCAPED!



I'LL KILL YOU FOR
BRINGING HIM HERE!



THERE'LL BE NO
KILLING ---- THAT IS
UNLESS I DO IT MYSELF!



WHAT'S
THAT? MAPS!
I THINK I SEE
IT ALL NOW!

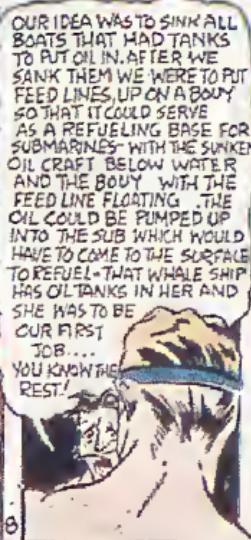


GET SET YOU RATS!



THE CAPTAIN OF THE
DESTROYER MAKES HIS
SECOND GETAWAY!





I WON'T
HURT YOU!
START TALKING

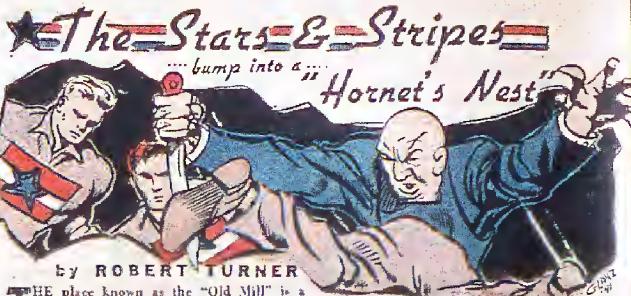
OUR IDEA WAS TO SINK ALL
BOATS THAT HAD TANKS
TO PUT OIL IN. AFTER WE
SANK THEM WE WERE TO PUT
FEED LINES UP ON A BOUY
SO THAT IT COULD SERVE
AS A REFUELING BASE FOR
SUBMARINES. WITH THE SUNKEN
OIL CRAFT BELOW WATER
AND THE BOUY WITH THE
FEED LINE FLOATING, THE
OIL COULD BE PUMPED UP
INTO THE SUB WHICH WOULD
HAVE TO COME TO THE SURFACE
TO REFUEL. THAT WHALE SHIP
HAS OIL TANKS IN HER AND
SHE HAS TO BE
OUR FIRST

JOB....
YOU KNOW THE
REST!

YES... AND IT LOOKS LIKE LUCK WAS
WITH ME CAUSE I HIPPED YOUR SCHEME
IN THE BUD -- COME ON LITTLE
MAN YOU'RE OFF TO JAIL AND I
THINK THAT

IN ABOUT
TWENTY
YEARS,
SO, YOU
WON'T MIND
DYING!





by ROBERT TURNER

THE place known as the "Old Mill" is a rowdy roadhouse just outside of town where anything goes and anything can happen. On this night, plenty happened. The "Old Mill" suddenly became a hornet's nest of intrigue, violence and sudden death.

It all started at two of the ring of tables bordering the little postage stamp dance floor used for dancing and to sport the Old Mill's small but peppy revue.

At one of these tables a man in evening dress sat alone, toying with his drink, watching the girl torch singer crooning into the microphone at the far end of the dance floor. He was a gaunt, wolf-like man, with a gleaming monocle set deeply in one eye. Unknown to the other patrons of the place this man was Hans Horlitz, most dangerous, most wanted foreign agent in the United States.

AT an adjacent table sat three young men. They were all big, strapping, thoroughly American looking chaps. Unknown to the other patrons of the place this trio were Van, Whitey and Pepper, those smashing spy-busters who call themselves "The Stars and Stripes."

Three days ago there had been an ad in the personals column of the local paper which read: WILL THE STARS AND STRIPES BE AT THE OLD MILL ROADHOUSE NEXT SATURDAY NIGHT AT MIDNIGHT? IMPORTANT!

Suddenly the slim blond torch singer swung into a fast number called: "Love Flowers." She picked up a big basket of artificial blossoms and left the mike, slowly circled the row of tables. As she sang the girl picked flowers from the basket one at a time and tossed them toward the tables.

AT their table the Stars and Stripes were getting restless. Whitey glanced at his wrist watch, poked his fingers through his white-blond hair and said: "It's midnight, boys, and nothing is happening. Maybe that newspaper notice was just a gag."

"I don't think so," Pepper said, his red hair gleaming like copper as the spotlight flicked briefly over him. "Maybe they expected us to come hustling in here in our Stars and Stripes outfit. Maybe they don't recognize us in these evening clothes."

"There's something strange about the way that torch singer keeps looking at us," Van remarked, eying the girl, calculatively, as she slowly came toward them, scattering her flowers. "I think she's up to something."

And it was soon proved that Van was right. A moment later the blond vocalist reached their table. She swayed back and forth, there, singing her song about love and flowers. Then she winked, deliberately and tossed one of the artificial blossoms onto their table.

PEPPER grimmed at her and picked up the flower, twirled it by the stem between his fingers. The girl moved on to the next table. Without moving his lips, Pepper whispered: "You're right, Van. Don't act as though anything out of the ordinary was happening, but this flower is blue. All the rest of the flowers she has tossed out have been red."

"Stop twirling it like that," Whitey whispered in the same peculiar manner. It was a way the men had learned to converse in a foreign concentration camp, without being seen. "That flower has a note in it and it might fall out."

He suddenly reached over and took the paper blossom from Pepper's fingers, stuck it into his buttonhole. "We can't examine it now," he added in a whisper. "The gink with the glass in his eye, at the next table, is eying us suspiciously."

WAITING a few minutes to avoid further suspicion, the Stars and Stripes then called for their check, paid it and left the roadhouse. Outside, Whitey whipped the flower from his buttonhole, plucked a tiny tube of rolled paper from deep inside the blossom.

"Wonder what it says?" Van said breathlessly as Whitey unrolled the paper.

It was a little note printed in a tight feminine hand: "The man sitting next to you—the one with the monocle—is Hans Horlitz, the famous spy. He has information vital to the safety of the U. S. He must not get away from this place tonight!"

The three men read the note, and exchanged knowing glances. Without another word, they shook hands all around, turned and headed toward a nearby patch of woods.

A FEW minutes later, Van, Whitey and Pepper came running from the woods toward the roadhouse. Only now over their big, muscular figures they wore what appeared to be old time striped prison garb. With the exception that the stripes on the suits were red and white and on the chest of each man was embazoned a big blue star. This was the outfit which had given the trio their name—the Stars and Stripes.

Like fast-charging halfbacks they sprinted around to the rear of the Old Mill and in through the kitchen door. A huge, slouch-shouldered cook, with a scarred face and beetling brows looked toward them, surprised. The trio stalked toward him.

Pepper said: "Listen, fellow, we're the new act the boss hired. We go on-next, but before we do we want to talk to the fellow out at the ringside tables who is wearing a monocle. Have one of the waiters bring him back here."

THE cook leaped back away from them. His bushy brows crawled like snakes. His scarred face twisted into a frown. "You guys ain't kidding me," he snarled and picked up a long, carving knife. "You're the Stars and Stripes. You're after Hans!"

The trio didn't wait to hear more.

"He's one of them!" Van shouted and dove toward the cook in a flying tackle. "Grab him!"

At the same instant Whitey leaped forward and kicked upward. His foot struck the wrist of the cook. The knife clanged to the floor.

With the force of Van's tackle the scar-faced man was flung backward to the floor. His head hit the corner of a big stone fireplace with a sickening thud.

VAN got to his feet, glanced down at the prostrate figure. "He's out cold."

"Since he's one of the spies," Whitey said, "it's an even chance that more of the employees of this place are too."

"You are right about that," came a voice from behind them.

The Stars and Stripes whirled about. Standing in the doorway leading from inside the roadhouse, stood the man, Hans Horlitz. The monocle in his eye winked off light like a mirror. His lips were twisted in a mirthless grin. In his right hand a cigar gleamed. Standing next to

Horlitz were two waiters. Pistols pointed from their fins toward the three patriots.

"This place is owned by me," Horlitz said. "Each of the employees are loyal countrymen of mine. You patriotic American fools have stuck your noses into a hornet's nest!"

ABRUPTLY Horlitz reached through the door behind him and yanked the blond singer into sight. She was very pale now. Her eyes were wide with fright.

"I suspected right along," said Horlitz, "that this girl was a U. S. agent. She got in here to spy on me. She learned about the plans I stole and have on me, but was afraid to get some of her fellow agents in here to help her. She knew I would recognize them. So she decided to call on your aid!"

Pepper, while Horlitz was talking, glanced behind him. He found three other waiters now guarding the door through which they had entered.

"Well, I guess you've got us trapped, all right," said Pepper, with a sigh. But the words were no sooner out of his mouth, than he lunged against Van and Whitey, knocking them sprawling behind a big kitchen table.

WITH almost the same motion, he grabbed Pepper's chair, slung it up toward the light. The bulb went out in a tinkle of broken glass. Gunfire subbed orange flashes through the pitch dark that followed. There was the sound of great scrambling on the floor, the thud of bone socking against bone, foreign curses, groans and screams of pain. Chairs socked against the walls with splintering crashes. Then all was suddenly silent again.

After a few seconds a beam of light darted across the room, showing Hans Horlitz and his men sprawled unconscious in a clutter of broken dishes and furniture. The light finally fell on the surprised-looking face of the girl who was a U. S. agent. It held there for a moment and then a gun was thrust into each of her hands, along with a tiny calling card.

"You can take over from here," came a voice from near the light.

THEN footsteps ran toward the door. The door slammed. Lights snapped on elsewhere in the kitchen. The girl looked down at a little card she held in her hand with the girls. On the card was a picture of the U. S. flag and the words: THE STARS AND STRIPES FOR EVER!

"I sure did the right thing when I called on those fellows for help," the girl said and smiled.

The next morning, in a distant hillcaway, Van, Whitey and Pepper smiled to as they read the morning papers. The headlines said: GANG OF FOREIGN SPIES TRAPPED IN ROADHOUSE, THEIR CAPTURE SAVES VITAL AMERICAN MILITARY SECRETS.

The End.....

TRUE

IRON SKULL

by Sam Gilman





FLYING HIGH ABOVE THE CITY, THE SKULL RACES TO THE NAVY DEPARTMENT



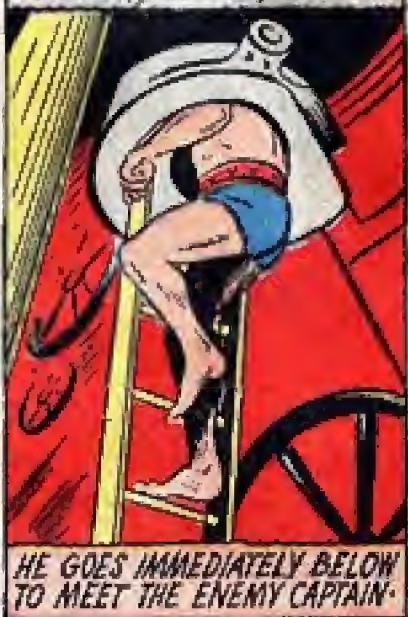
AT PIER SEVEN, COAST-GUARDSMEN STAND GUARD OVER THE CAPTURED SUB.



HALT, AND PRESENT YOUR CREDENTIALS!



HIS CREDENTIALS IN ORDER, THE SKULL IS PERMITTED TO ENTER THE SUB, ALONE...



HE GOES IMMEDIATELY BELOW TO MEET THE ENEMY CAPTAIN.

WHAT IS IT YOU WANT OF ME? I WILL GIVE YOU NO INFORMATION!

I HAVE ONLY A FEW QUESTIONS I SHOULD LIKE TO ASK



MEANWHILE, IN ANOTHER SECTION OF THE CAPTURED SUB - THE PRISONERS TURN SUDDENLY ON THE COAST-GUARDSMEN!



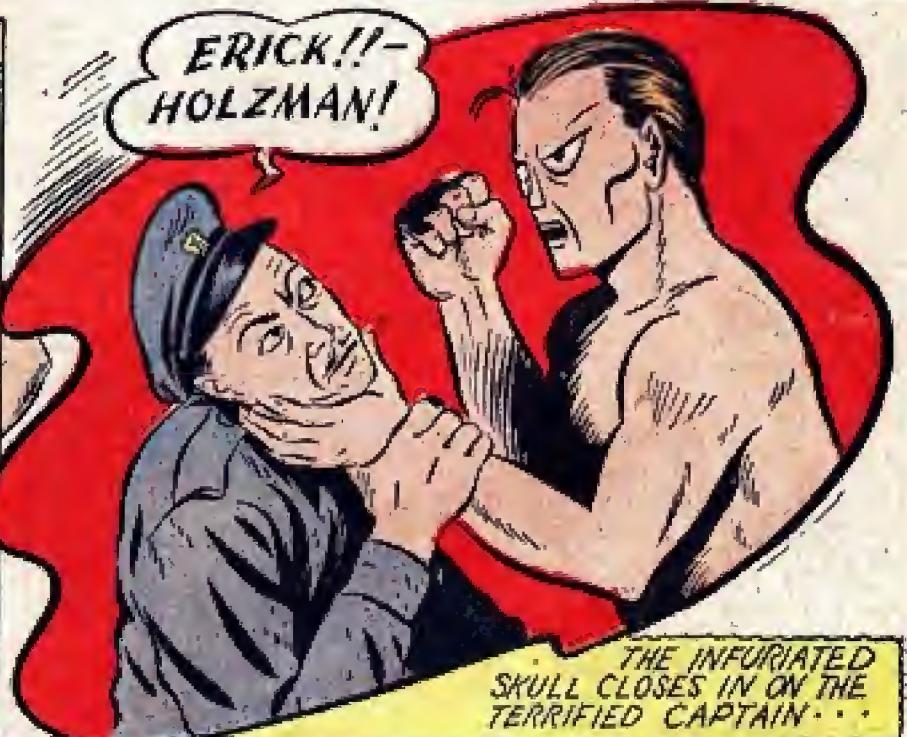
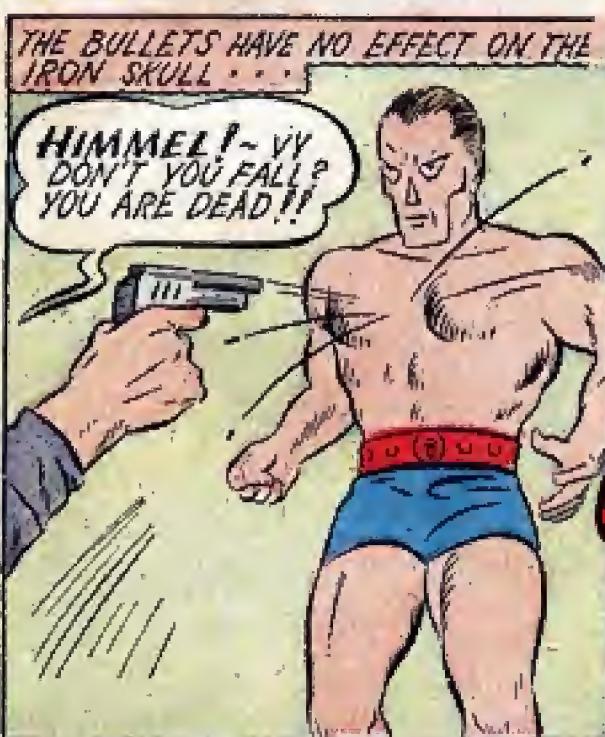
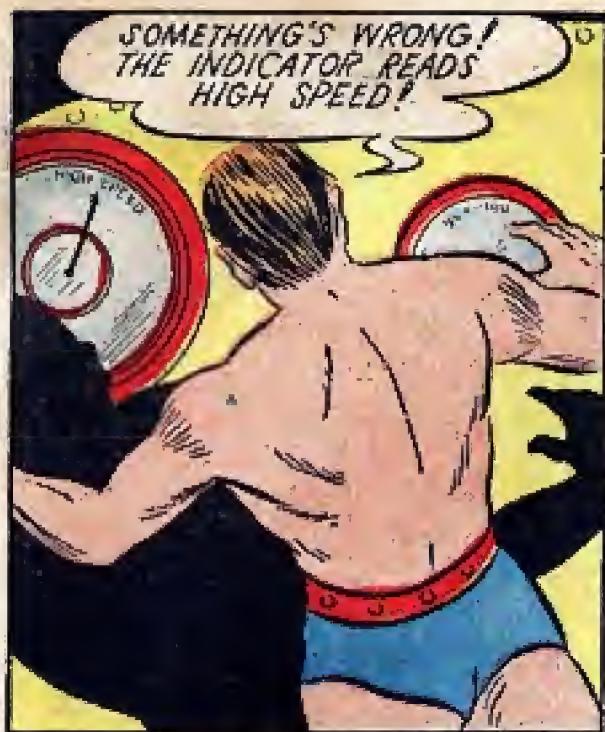
THE VICIOUS SURPRISE ATTACK TURNS THE TABLES!!!

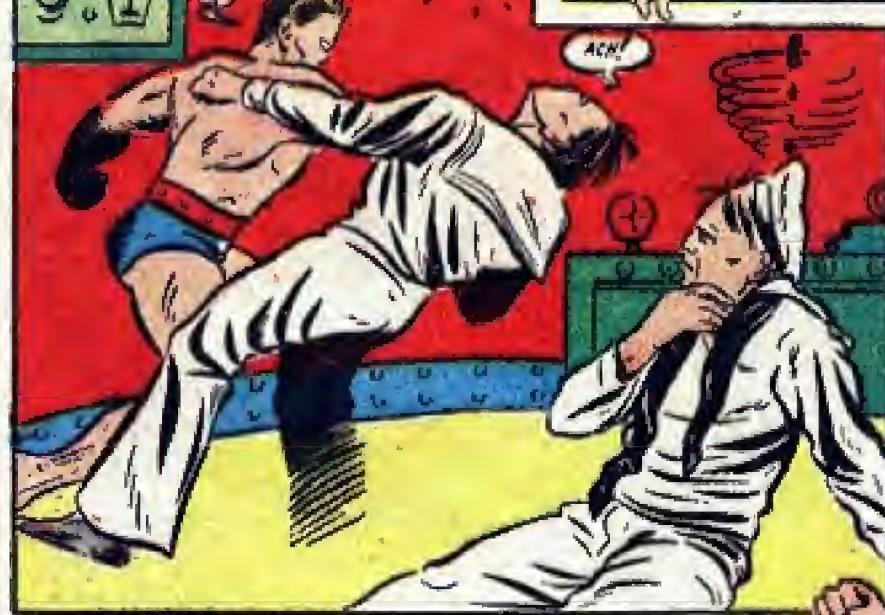
QUICK! START THE ENGINES!



WHAT ARE YOU LAUGHING AT?!



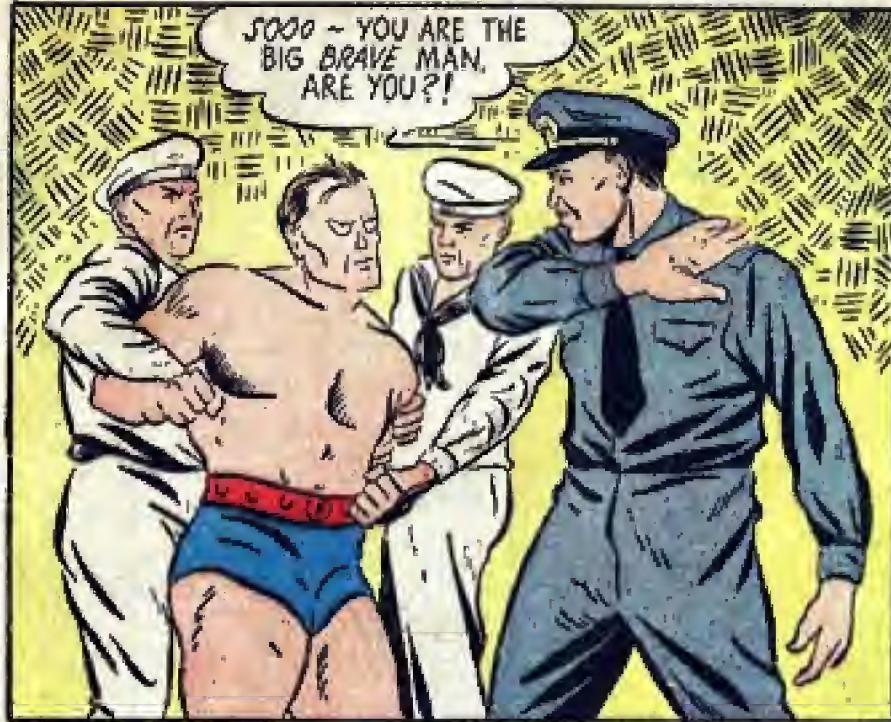




ABOUT TO DASH THE SAILOR DOWN, HE GETS AN IDEA.



SOOO - YOU ARE THE
BIG BRAVE MAN,
ARE YOU?!



FEED THE SWINE
TO THE FISHES!



THE SKULL IS
TOSSED OVERBOARD!



FEELS LIKE SOME
FORCE PULLING ME
DOWNWARDS! ~ PERHAPS
THIS MIGHT EXPLAIN
THE MYSTERIOUS
SINKINGS!



NO SOONER DOES HE HIT THE WATER, WHEN THE SKULL
FEELS A TREMENDOUS FORCE PULLING HIM DOWNWARDS!



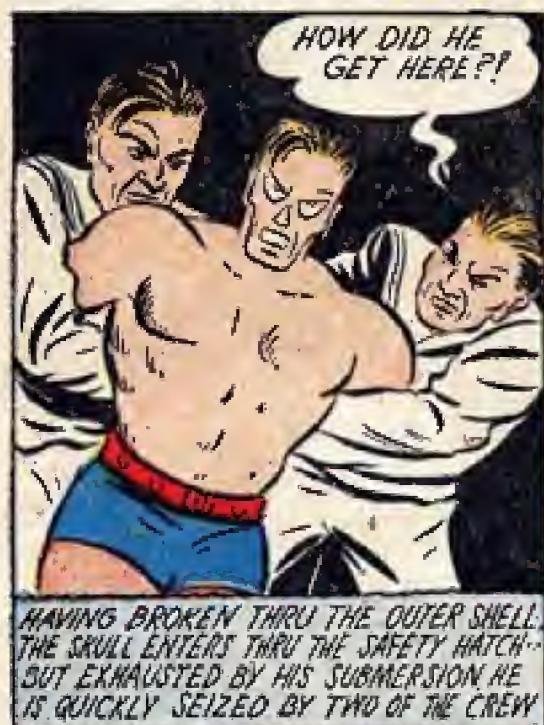
WITH A TERRIFIC IMPACT, THE SKULL SMASHES INTO A HUGE, DOME-LIKE MAGNETIC FORTRESS...



WITH A MIGHTY EFFORT, WHICH STRAINS HIS IRON MUSCLES TO THE UTMOST, THE SKULL TEARS HIS HANDS FROM THE MAGNET!



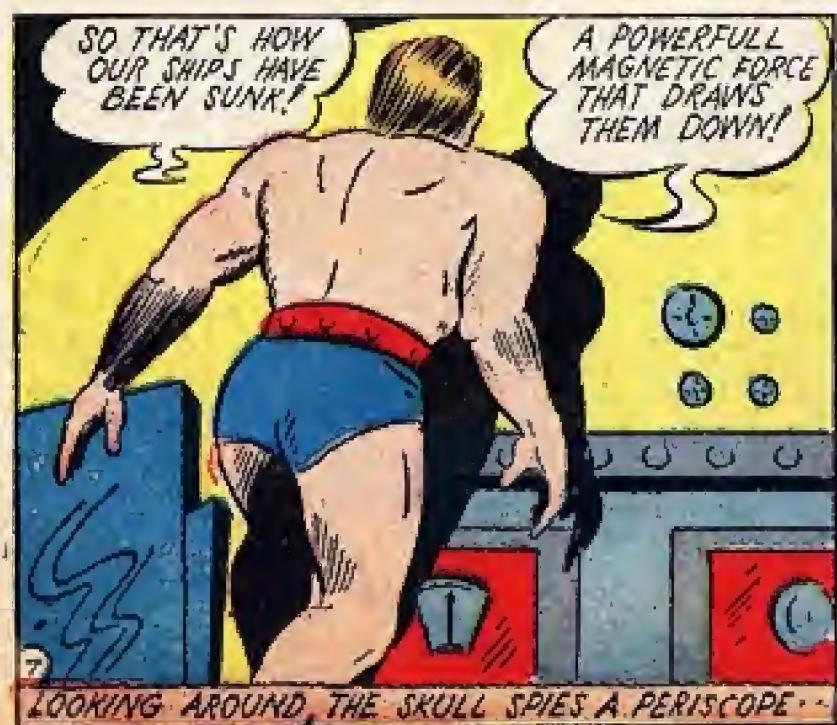
POUNDING FURIOUSLY AT THE DOME, THE IRON SKULL SUCCEEDS IN CRASHING THE OUTER SHELL . . .



HAVING BROKEN THRU THE OUTER SHELL, THE SKULL ENTERS THRU THE SAFETY HATCH. BUT EXHAUSTED BY HIS SUBMERSION HE IS QUICKLY SEIZED BY TWO OF THE CREW.



REGAINING HIS STRENGTH, THE SKULL LOCKS THE TWO SPIES IN A VICE-LIKE GRIP AND CHOKES THEM INTO SUBMISSION...



LOOKING AROUND, THE SKULL SPIES A PERISCOPE . . .



THE SUBMARINE APPROACHES AND
MOORES ONTO THE MAGNETIC FORTRESS



THE NAZI CAPTAIN ENTERS
THRU THE SPECIAL TUNNEL



..YOU?! - BUT
YOU ARE DEAD!



ORDER YOUR MEN BACK
TO THEIR POSTS - WE
START FOR SHORE
IMMEDIATELY!

THE MAN
MUST BE
THE DEVIL!



WIRE U.S. NAVY DEPARTMENT
WE WILL DOCK AT PIER
SEVEN, AT ONCE!



THERE SHE COMES!
THANKS TO THE
IRON SKULL!

OUR COUNTRY
IS PROUD
OF YOU,
SKULL

WE'VE ALL GOT
TO DO OUR
PART NOW,
CHIEF!



AT PIER SEVEN, CHIEF STEWART WAITS ANXIOUSLY FOR THE SUB...

MIGHTY MAN



**EXTRA EXTRA
— ANOTHER BASEBALL
PITCHER DISAPPEARS!
EXTRA! EXTRA!**

I'M GOING TO
LOOK INTO THIS
MYSTERY!

HMM, LAST WEEK SPEC SMITH THE
STAR PITCHER OF THE CATS DISAPPEARED.
HIS SISTER IS ALSO MISSING. SINCE
THEN TWO MORE FASTBALL PITCHERS
HAVE VANISHED. YET THIS IS
A JOB FOR ME!

IF THE SPORTS WRITERS ARE
RIGHT, SPEC SMITH WAS THE
FOLIEST PITCHER IN
THE LEAGUE. — THE OTHER TWO
ARE JUST A LITTLE BIT FASTER.
I HAVE AUNCH BILTELLER,
THE NUMBER ONE SPEEDBALL
PITCHER OF THE LEAGUE IS NEXT
IN LINE. — I'M GOING TO PAY
HIM A VISIT... TO NIGHT!



© THAT SAME EVENING IN BILLY TELLER'S HOTEL ROOM:

"ALL I'M ASKING FROM YOU
IS A LITTLE COOPERATION!
I'LL DISGUISE YOURSELF AS YOU
PITCH YOUR TURN AND LET ME
DO THE REST. MEANWHILE YOU
POSITIVE SOMETHING IS TO
HAPPEN TO YOU IN THE
NEXT FEW DAYS! ARE
YOU WILLING?"

"YOU'RE NUTS! NO
MAN CAN TAKE MY
PLACE AND WIN! YOU
CAUSED THE OTHER
PITCHERS TO DISAPPEAR,
WITH THE SAME STORY.
-- I'M GOING TO
CALL THE POLICE!"



THE NEXT DAY THE NEW BILLY TELLER IS PITCHING HIMSELF A WHALE OF A BALL GAME!

THEY NEVER
SUSPECTED THAT
I'M THE MEATY
MAN!

LOOKS LIKE I'VE
NEVER SEEN
BILLY SO FAST!



INNING AFTER INNING HE SETS THEM DOWN ONE-TWO-THREE!



WHEN THE FINAL OUT IS MADE IN THE NINTH INNING - BENJAMIN SPEAKS
LOOSE! BILLY TELLER HAD PITCHED A NO-HIT AGAINST



ACROSS IS WAITING FOR THEIR AUTO AT THE PLAYERS' EXIT GATE



THE DAZZLING NEW MAN SIGNS AUTOGRAPH AFTER AUTOGRAPH



BUT AS HE IS ABOUT TO SIGN ONE YOUNG LADY'S BOOK...



THE MIGHTY MAN WRITES...



THE YOUNG LADY WHISPERS...



LATER... AT A LARGE MANSION ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN!



MR. TELLER, YOU'RE PROBABLY WONDERING WHY WE HAD YOU BROUGHT HERE. I'LL TELL YOU WHY - BUT FIRST AN ANSWER THIS QUESTION - ARE YOU INTERESTED IN STOPPING THIS PRESENT WAR?

ABSOLUTELY! I'M WILLING TO GIVE MY LIFE IF NECESSARY!



GOOD! NOW LET'S GO BEHIND THE BUILDING! I WANT TO SEE IF YOU CAN DO SOMETHING!

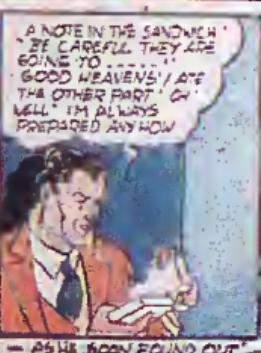


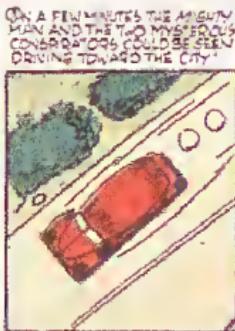
WE'RE FOUR HUNDRED YARDS FROM THE MANSION. SEE IF YOU CAN THROW THIS BASEBALL THROUGH THAT TOP WINDOW ON THE RIGHT!





BUT THEY DID MIND AS THE MIGHTY MAN SOON FOUND OUT.
HE IS USHERED INTO A ROOM AND LOCKED IN!





AS THE PLANE BOARDS OFF THE MIGHTY MAN APPEARS UPON THE SCENE

THE SNAKES!
THEY DON'T WANT
TO LEAVE ANY
WITNESSES!

I'LL GET
YOU KILLERS
LATER!

LIVE A COMET HE DRIES THROUGH THE ROOM

ALL HAVE TO
FAD THE GIRL
FIRST!

BY SHEER LUCK HE DROPS INTO THE ROOM WHERE SHE IS HELD A PRISONER!

QUICK! WHERE
IS YOUR BROTHER?

HE'S IN THE BASEMENT
WITH TWO OTHER HEAD
THRYLL D.E. WHAT
CAN WE DO?

I'LL SHOW YOU
BUT FIRST I'VE GOT
TO GET YOU OUT
OF HERE!

NOW
WATCH!

AT THOUSAND SUGGESTION THE MIGHTY MAN GOES INTO A HUGE GIANT. HIS SPECIAL SUBSIDIZED CLOTHING STRETCHES TO IT'S MAXIMUM

TO ME IT'S
JUST A LITTLE
PLAY HOUSE
ON FIRE!

THERE THEY
ARE! SAFE AND
SOUND!

THANKS GOODNESS!
OH THERE'S STILL ONE
UNACCOUNTED FOR - BILL
TELLER! I WAS FORCED
TO LEAVE HIM HERE - I
CAUSED HIS DEATH!

THANK U M
FOR US TOO
S.S.

WITH THE BURNING BUILDING TROWN ABORE THE MIGHTY MAN SWINGS KNEE

LOOK!
WE'RE SAVED
BY A GIANT!

NO YOU
DON'T - I WAS
BILL TELLER!

BUT HOW
- UH -
WHO ARE YOU?

SORRY!
I HAVEN'T
GOT TIME TO
EXPLAIN!

THE MIGHTY MAN DROPS OFF

ONCE OUT OF SEAT THE MIGHTY MAN - LIKE A HUKE FOGG, BEGAN TO JUMP HIGH INTO THE SKY!



THE PILOT GOES INTO A DIVE - THE OTHER MAN, WHO HAD NEGLECTED TO STRAP HIMSELF IN, IS THROWN OUT!



HUH! I MUST'VE HIT HIM - HE'S DISAPPEARED!



NO YOU DIDN'T! BUM, WHO ARE YOU - WHAT DO YOU WANT?



YOU LAST KNEW ME AS BILL TELLER! TELL ME WHY DON'T YOU USE THOSE OTHER PITCHERS IN YOUR PEST-COUNTRY? THEY HAVE THROWN THE BALL INTO THE WHITE HOUSE?



NOW THAT YOU KNOW EVERYTHING - TAKE THIS ...



THE MIGHTY MAN LEAPS THE MOMENTUM OF THE BLOW CAUSES THE MAN TO STRIKE HIMSELF. THE RUST HITS HIS SIDE POCKET!



THE PLANE GOES INTO A DIVE AS A POWERFUL GAS SPURS OUT OF THE PILOT'S ROCKET!



THE COOL RUSHING AIR REVIVES HIM!



FINIS

PRIVATE DUFFY

By
ARTHELFANT

COMPANEE - AT - TEN - SHUN!
R - RIGHT DRESS!





DOCTOR SYNTHÉ

Miracle Man of Mo

VISITOR ON EARTH FROM THE PLANET MO IN A UNIVERSE FAR FROM OURS, THIS STRANGE CREATURE CAN TAKE ANY FORM THAT SUITS HIS FANCY, AND MAKE ANYTHING HE DESIRES FROM THE BASIC MATTER OF CREATION-ELECTRONS AND PROTONS.

NOW IN HUMAN FORM, AFTER HAVING BEFRIENDED RAY RODGERS, AND HIS FIANCÉ, BETTIE, HE IS FACING THEIR PROBLEM—THE COMPLETE LACK OF MONEY....

by
HARRY
FRANCIS
CAMPBELL

MY FIRST EXPERIMENT IN MAKING THINGS RESULTED **DISASTROUSLY!** HAVE YOU TWO ANY SUGGESTIONS, RAY?

NOW, IF YOU COULD ONLY MAKE GOLD—DOC!

GOLD? THAT I UNDERSTAND! IT IS ELEMENT NUMBER 79. LOOK—



LATER, AT THE SUB-TREASURY.



FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER—

IT'S GOLD CHIEF. IT TESTS 24 KARATS!

I'VE HEARD OF DR. SYNTHES, BUT EVEN HE CAN'T MAKE GOLD!



HE WAVES HIS HAND AND A NEW HEAD OF GOLD APPEARS.

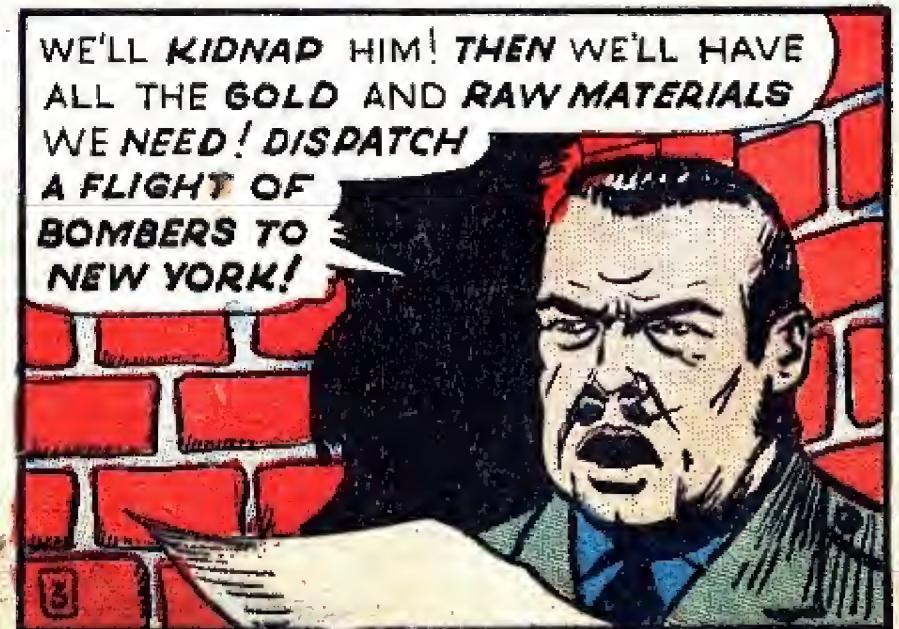
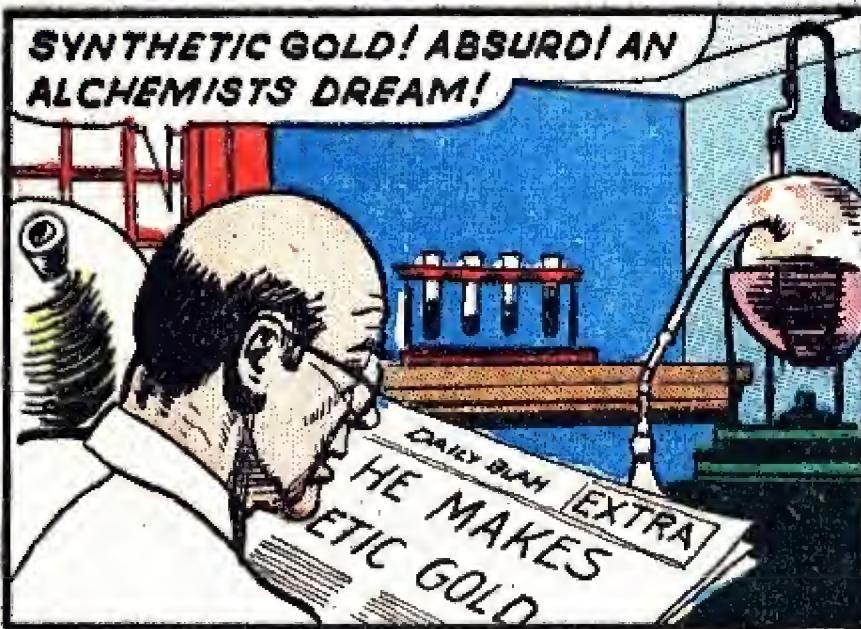
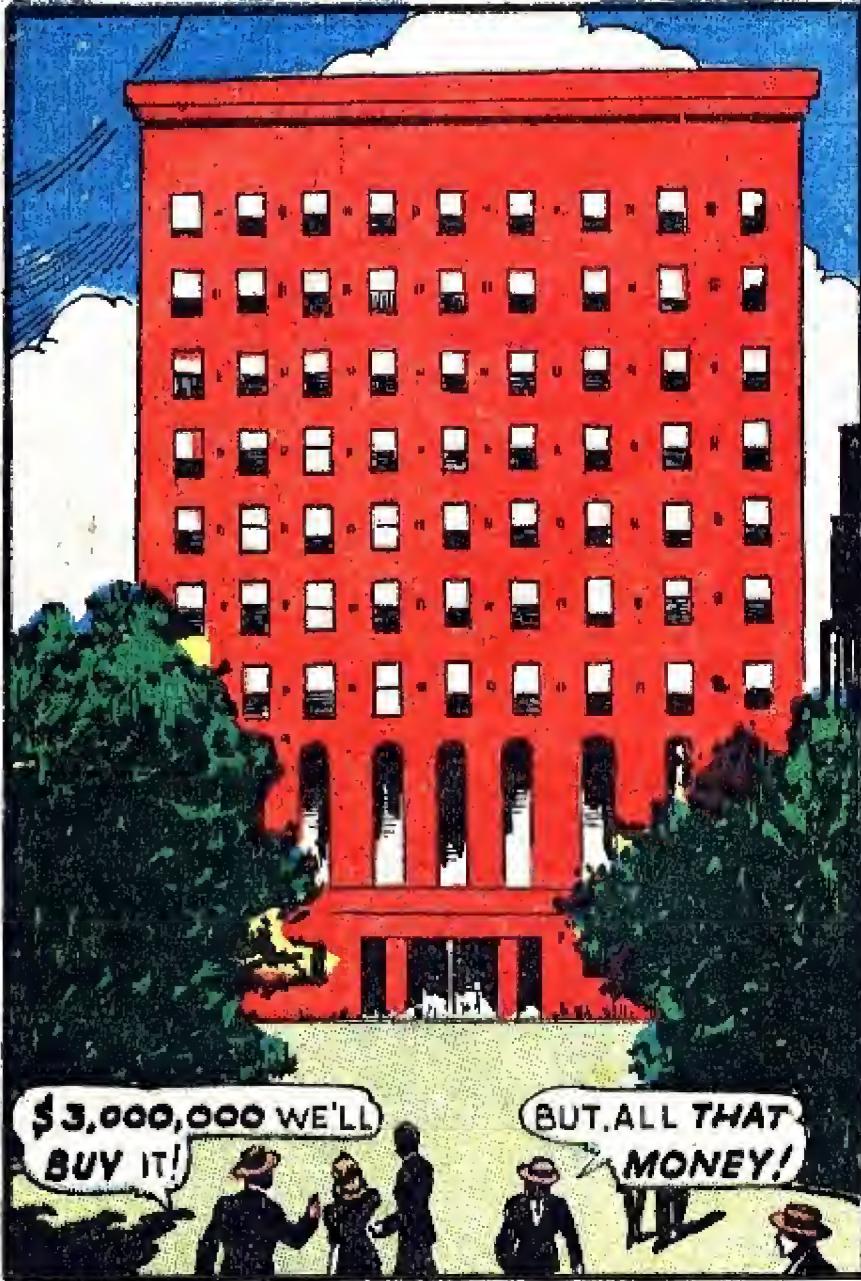
-ANOTHER \$5,000,000 WORTH!

WELL, I'LL BE, QUIT IT!



NOW, LET'S BUY AN APARTMENT HOUSE, WE CAN ALL LIVE THERE!





MEANWHILE, BACK IN NEW YORK—

RAY! LET'S DRIVE TO **CENTRAL PARK**, YOU REMEMBER THE **GROUND SQUIRREL** WE USED TO FEED!

SWELL,
BETTIE!

BUT, A REPORTER FOLLOWS RAY AND BETTIE.

SYNTHETIC GOLD, HUH!
I'LL FOLLOW THEM TILL I FIND OUT WHERE THAT GOLD REALLY CAME FROM.

LET'S SEE! THE HOLE OUGHT TO BE **HERE!**

GOLD IN
CENTRAL PARK,
I'LL BET!

THE **PRECIOUS LITTLE GOLDEN** FELLOW IS DOWN THERE! LOOK!

AND, ONE HOUR LATER, AN EXTRA PAPER.

EXTRA DAILY BLAB EXTRA
GOLD FOUND
IN CENTRAL PARK
DR SYNTHE

GOLD, I KNEW IT! WHAT A STORY!

GELT!
ORO!
GOLD!

GOUD!
GULD!

GOLD!

ZOLATO!
GOLD!

AND A GOLD MAD NEW YORK CHARGES ON CENTRAL PARK.

DOC! LISTEN TO THAT!

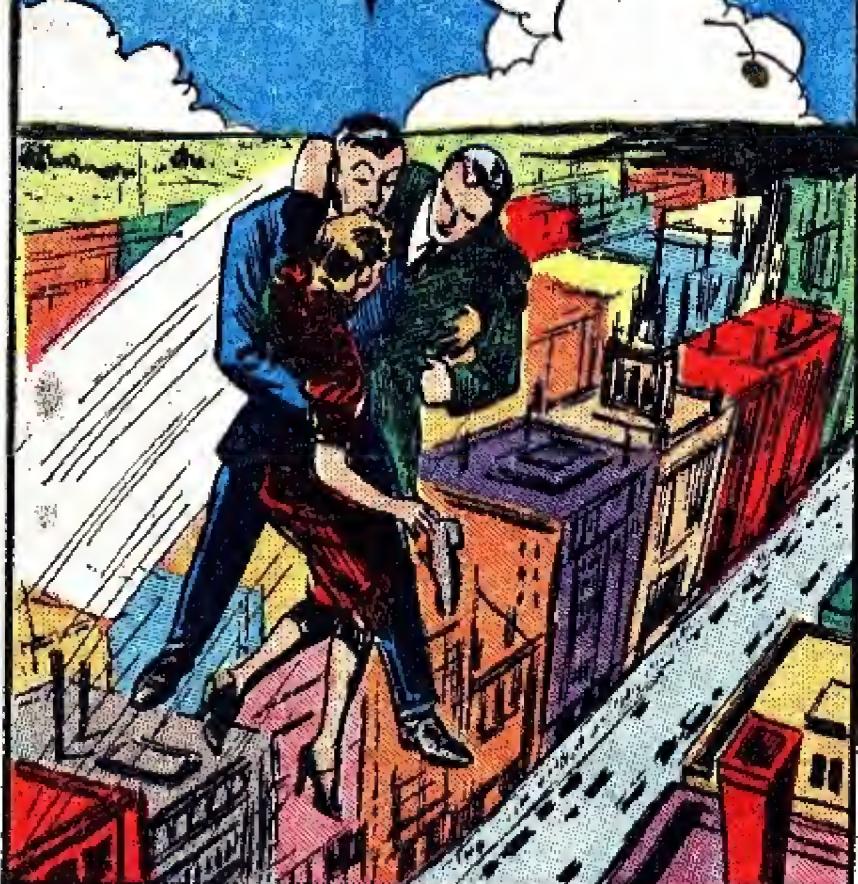
INFLAMED BY THE REPORTS OF GOLD IN CENTRAL PARK, A MOB OF A MILLION MEN ARE RUSHING TOWARD THE DARK.

RAY! WE'LL HAVE TO STOP THAT MOB! THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE MAYBE KILLED! COME ON!

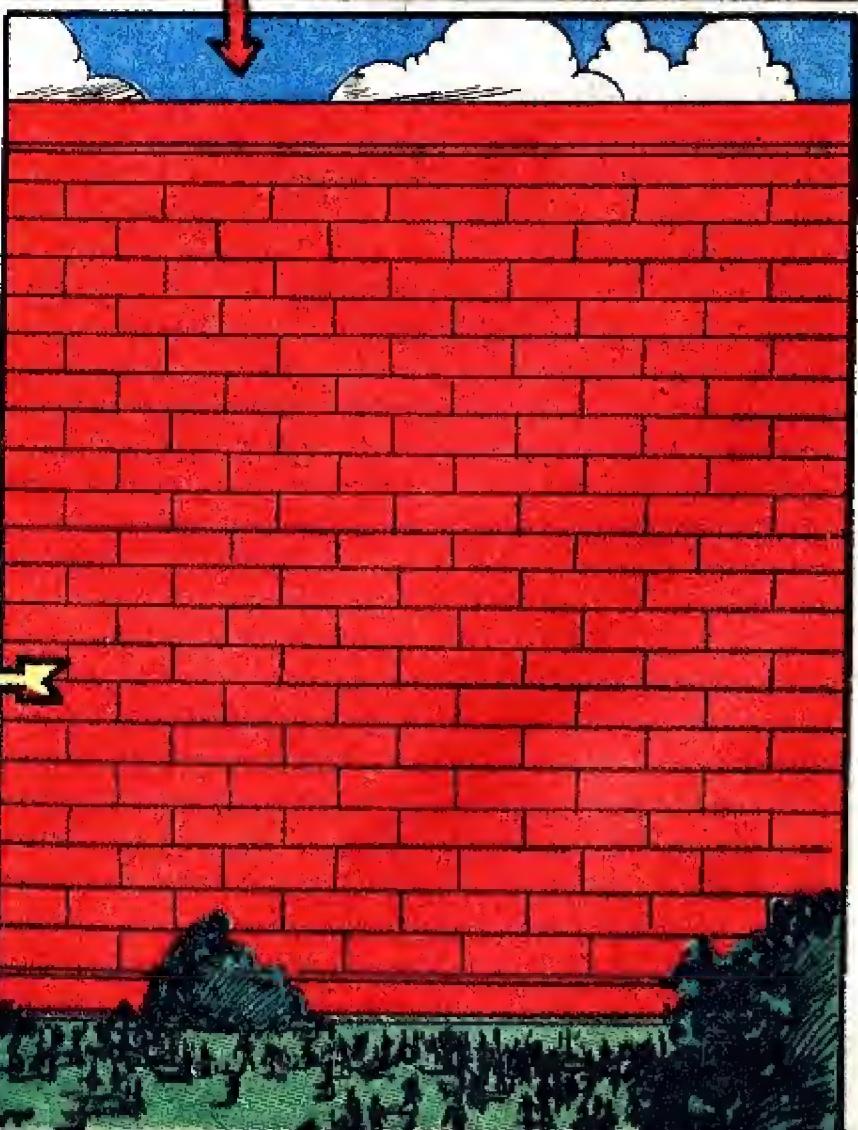
WITH RAY AND BETTIE UNDER HIS ARMS, DR. SYNTHE SOARS OVER THE GOLD-MADDENED CITY.

TALKING TO THEM WILL DO NO GOOD
I'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING ELSE!

ALIGHTING IN CENTRAL PARK WITH RAY AND BETTIE, DR. SYNTHE GESTURES.



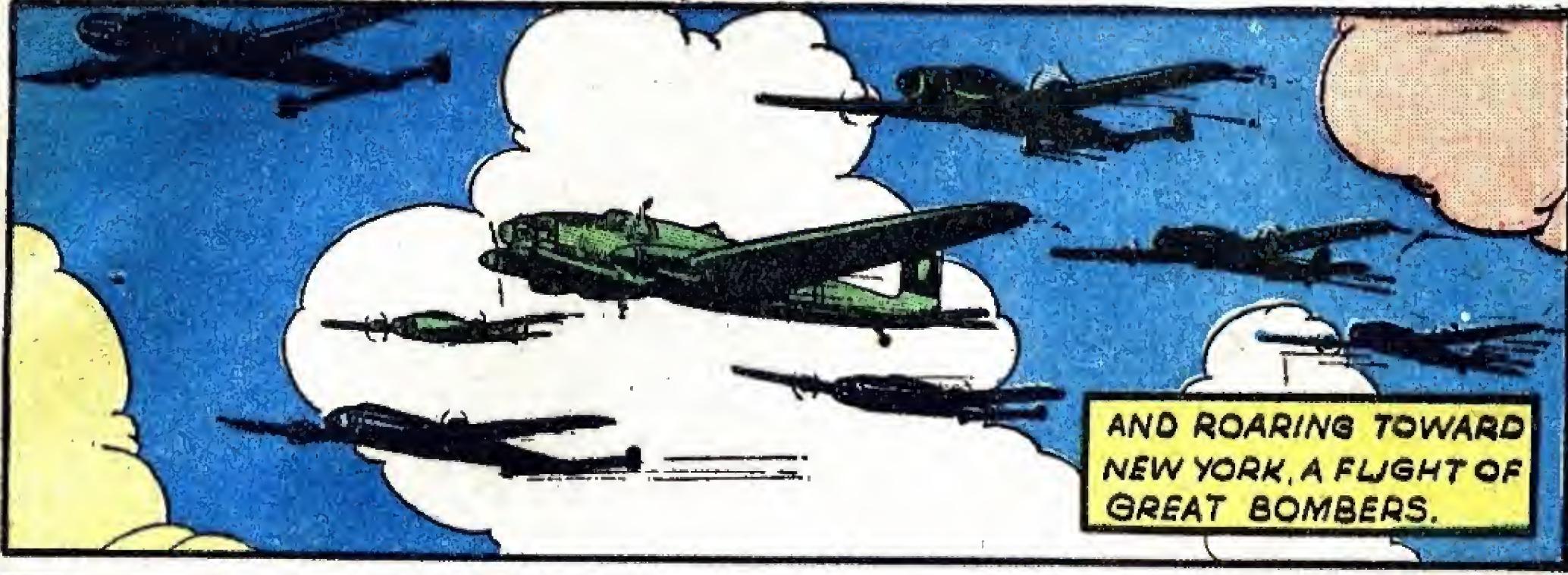
AND A GREAT WALL SPRINGS UP AROUND CENTRAL PARK—



MORE TROUBLE! FIRST A GOLD RUSH AND NOW WE HEAR ENEMY BOMBERS ARE NEARLY OVER NEW YORK!

WHAT'S THAT?





AND ROARING TOWARD
NEW YORK, A FLIGHT OF
GREAT BOMBERS.



I SEE IT! I'M THE OBJECT OF THIS RAID.
DICTATORS COULD USE ME! I KNOW
AN AMUSING WAY TO
FIX THIS! — UP ON
MY SHOULDER,
YOU TWO!



AND A MILE-TALL GIANT, RAY AND BETTIE
ON HIS SHOULDERS, SHOOTS SKYWARD.

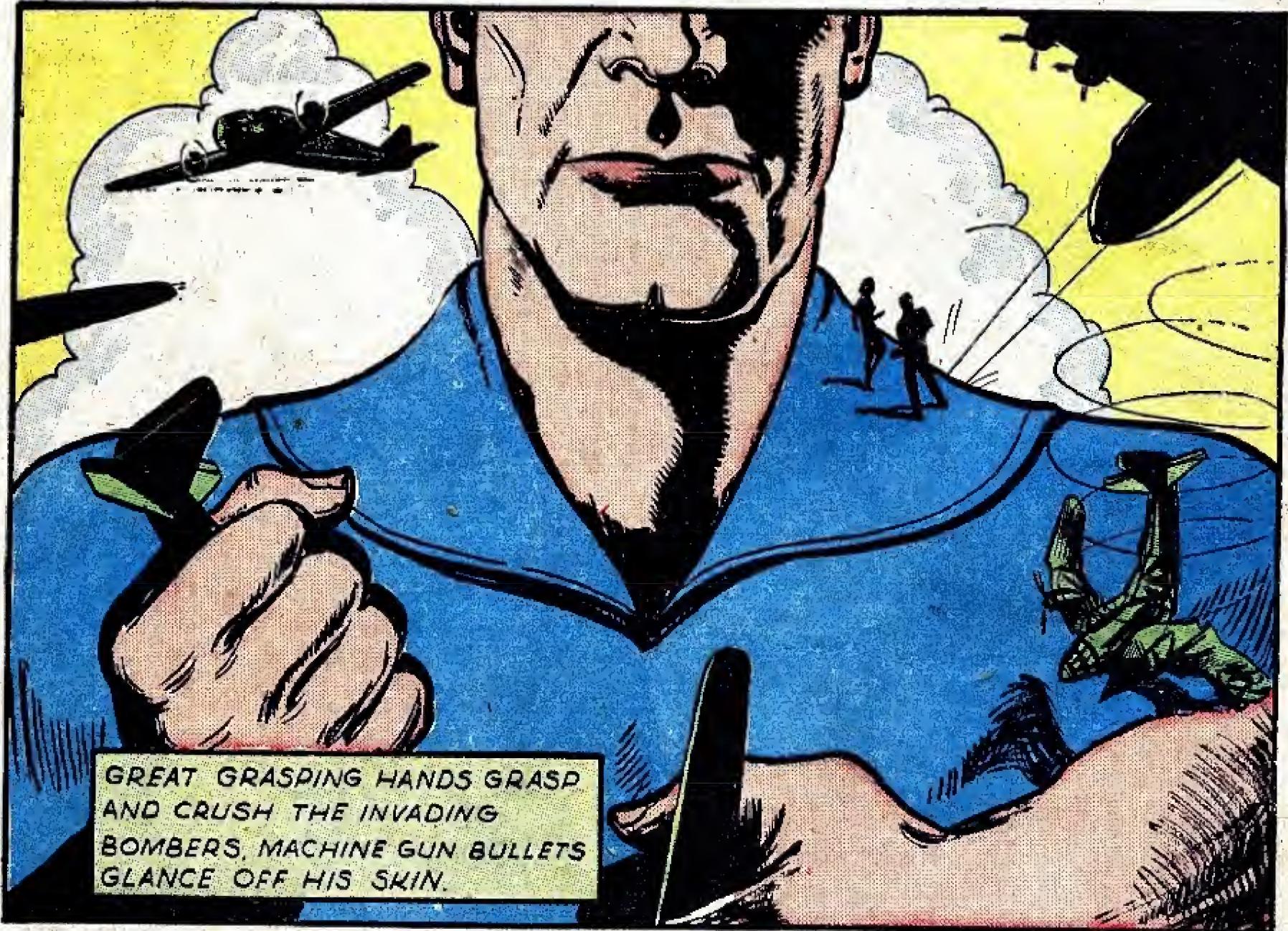
SOME TRICK,
EH, KIDS?

I'LL SAY, DOC!



THE
BOMBERS!







I CAN USE YOU! I SHALL SEND YOU BACK TO YOUR MASTER, THE ONLY SURVIVOR OF THIS RAID! TELL HIM DR. SYNTHE SENT YOU, I SHALL MATERIALIZE A PLANE!



LATER, IN DR. SYNTHE'S APARTMENT.

THE GOVERNMENT IS GRATEFUL, DR. SYNTHE. THE RAID FAILED, AND WE PASSED OFF THE GOLD STORY AS ENEMY PROPAGANDA - BUT -



- DID YOU KNOW ALIENS MUST REGISTER? HERE FILL IN THIS FORM!



AMAZING MAN

AND
TOMMY
THE AMAZING KID



USING HIS SUPERNATURAL POWERS,
THE ONE AND ONLY AMAZING MAN,
AIDED BY THE AMAZING KID,
TOMMY-- FIGHTS TO SAVE THE
USA FROM THE DIABOLICAL
SABOTAGE SCHEME OF THAT
ARCH-CRIMINAL, MR. OUE!!



OUTSIDE
A BRAVE
U.S. SECRET
AGENT LISTENS!

THIS IS TERRIBLE!
I MUST RADIO THE
AMAZING MAN!

FROM A MYSTERIOUS HIDEOUT, THE EVIL MISTER OUE PREPARES TO DEAL A PARALYZING BLOW TO U.S. DEFENSES

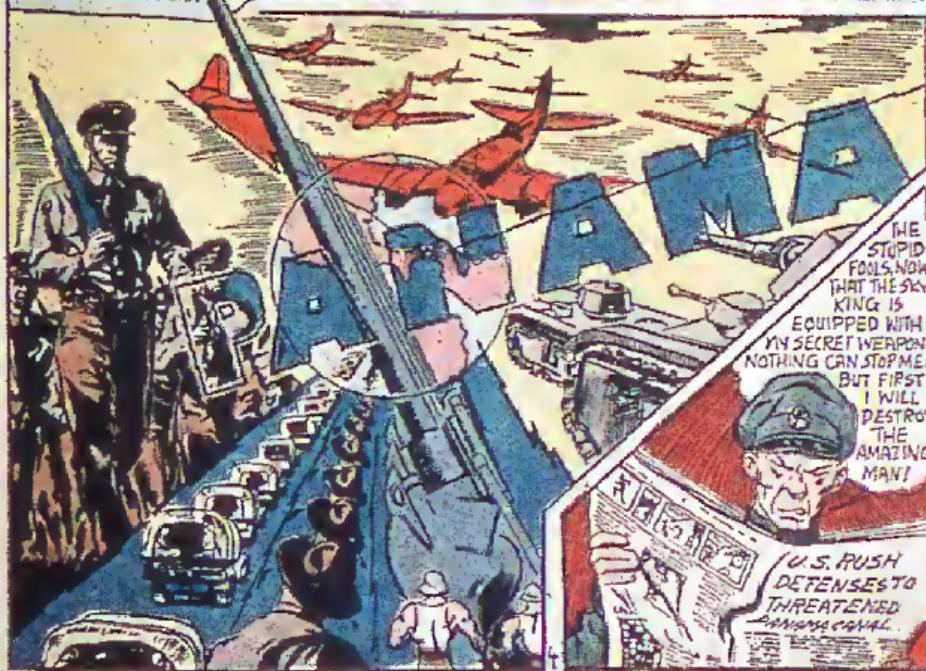
AMERICA'S NEW SUPER-DIRIGIBLE SKY-KING IS BEING TESTED
TONIGHT! NOW IS THE TIME TO STRIKE!!

RAIDING SQUAD READY,
MISTER OUE!!

THIS IS TERRIBLE!
I MUST RADIO THE
AMAZING MAN!







THE AMAZING MAN AND TOMMY ARE ABOARD AN ARMORED TRAIN.

GOSH, ONCE WE GET THESE SPECIAL ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNS INTO POSITION, WE'LL KNOCK OLD QUA OUT OF THE SKY.
IF WE GET TO THE CANAL IN TIME!!

AS THE TRAIN CROSSES A MOUNTAIN BRIDGE A RAY STABS DOWN FROM THE SKY!

THE BRIDGE IS CUT IN TWO!

THERE'S ONE WAY TO SAVE THIS TRAIN! COME ON TOMMY!

HEY! LOOKIT THAT FUNNY STREAK OF LIGHT!

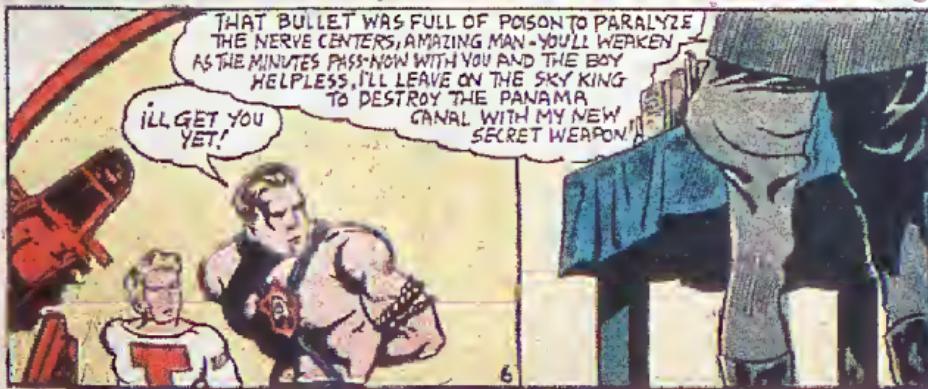
GOT YOU!

AMAZING MAN CATCHES THE FALLING TRAIN

COME TO PAPA!

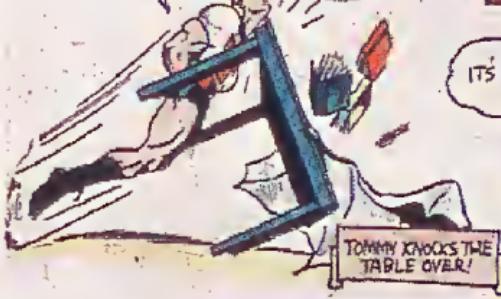
IF I WOULD HAVE HAD MY ICE CREAM DESSERT, I WOULD BE MORE PREPARED FOR THIS!

THAT RAY CAME FROM A DIRIGIBLE WAY UP IN THE SKY!





MINUTES GROW INTO HOURS AS TOMMY STRUGGLES!



MEANWHILE
AS THE
AMAZING MAN
AND TOMMY
SPEED SOUTH
IN THE AIR-
PLANE, THE
GIANT SKY
KING ROARS
OVER THE
PANAMA CANAL
IN THE STRATO-
SPHERE!

PREPARE FOR
ATTACK!

IT'S THE SKY KING! SHE'S
ATTACKING WITH A STRANGE
RAY!!



AT ONE OF THE CANAL'S LOCKS!

IF THAT RAY HITS
THIS LOCK - THE CANAL
IS CRIPPLED! RUINED!





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Stars and Stripes Comics #4

1941 Series - Centaur, Sep-41, coverprice \$0.10 , 68 pages.

Format: Standard Golden Age U.S.; Full Color; Glossy Cover; Newsprint Interior; Saddle-Stitched; was On-Going Series

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Cover Feature: Stars and Stripes

Character appearances:

Stars & Stripes

Issues in this series have been indexed by:

Lou Mougin

Chris Launder .

Stories/features:

1. [Origin of the Stars & Stripes

Feature: Stars and Stripes

2. [The Saboteur's]

Feature: Minimidget

3. [Fishing for Bears]

Feature: Igloo Iggy

4. [Shark & Pop Save the Whalers!!!]

Feature: Shark

5. Hornet's Nest

Feature: Stars & Stripes

6. [Ships Sucked Down Under]

Feature: Iron Skull

7. [Mystery of the Missing Pitchers]

Feature: Mighty Man

8. [No Union in the Army]

Feature: Private Duffy

9. [The Midas Touch]

Feature: Dr. Synthe

10. [Mr. Que's Magnified Ray]

Feature: Aman the Amazing-Man

Series info

[View covergallery](#)

[Origin of the Stars & Stripes]
(Sequence 1 - Story , 12 pages)
Feature Story: Stars and Stripes

Credits:
? (Script), ? (Pencils), ? (Inks), ? (Colors), ? (Letters).

Character appearances:
Stars and Stripes

Indexer notes:
"I & O: The Stars and Stripes (Pepper, Van, and Whitey)"

[The Saboteur's]
(Sequence 2 - Story , 7 pages)
Feature Story: Minimidget

Credits:
? (Script), John F Kolb (Pencils), John F Kolb (Inks), ? (Colors), ? (Letters).

Character appearances:
Minimidget

[Fishing for Bears]
(Sequence 3 - Story , 2 pages)
Feature Story: Igloo Iggy

Credits:
N/A (Script), Martin Filchock (Pencils), Martin Filchock (Inks), Martin Filchock (Colors), N/A (Letters).

Indexer notes:
There is no captions or words at all in this story, only artwork.

[Shark & Pop Save the Whalers!!!]
(Sequence 4 - Story , 8 pages)
Feature Story: Shark

Credits:
Lew Glanz (Script), Lew Glanz (Pencils), Lew Glanz (Inks), ? (Colors), ? (Letters).

Character appearances:
Shark; Neptune

Hornet's Nest
(Sequence 5 - Text Story , 2 pages)
Feature Story: Stars & Stripes

Credits:
Robert Turner (Script), Glanz (Pencils), Glanz (Inks), Glanz (Colors), typeset (Letters).

Character appearances:
Stars & Stripes

Indexer notes:
1/4 page of artwork

[Ships Sucked Down Under]
(Sequence 6 - Story , 8 pages)
Feature Story: Iron Skull

Credits:
? (Script), ? (Pencils), ? (Inks), ? (Colors), ? (Letters).

Character appearances:
Iron Skull

[Mystery of the Missing Pitchers]
(Sequence 7 - Story , 7 pages)
Feature Story: Mighty Man

Credits:
Martin Filchock (Script), Martin Filchock (Pencils), Martin Filchock (Inks), ? (Colors), Martin Filchock? (Letters).

Character appearances:
Mighty Man

Genre: superhero

[No Union in the Army]
(Sequence 8 - Story , 1 page)
Feature Story: Private Duffy

Credits:
Art Helfant (Script), Art Helfant (Pencils), Art Helfant (Inks), ? (Colors), ? (Letters).

Character appearances:
Private Duffy

[The Midas Touch]
(Sequence 9 - Story , 8 pages)
Feature Story: Dr. Synthe

Credits:
Harry Francis Campbell (Script), Taylor (Pencils), Taylor (Inks), ? (Colors), ? (Letters).

Character appearances:
Doctor Synthe

[Mr. Que's Magnified Ray]
(Sequence 10 - Story , 9 pages)
Feature Story: Aman the Amazing-Man

Credits:
? (Script), ? (Pencils), ? (Inks), ? (Colors), ? (Letters).

Character appearances:
Amazing Man

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